DALLAS, DALLAS COUNTY, TEXAS, JULY 10, 1869.

JOHN W. SWINDELLS, PUBLISHER.

TERMS .... In Square, in advanc HATES OF ADVERTISING.

In U. b. Currency.

Present office, S.; payable in arising when the accommon with the main.

If JOH WORK of all kinds executed with neutrons and dispatch.

Measure, R. C. Warkeyer, & Co., No., by Common street, New Orleans, i.e., are the only arranged agents in that elliptic outside and solution and aftertionment for the liables Herald.

Parrangital & co., 27 Pack Row, hew York City.

D. Ricca among, i.e. Barring street, New York, City.

E. H. Courten, Houston, Tones.

Capit, C. G. Payan, Fort, Worth.

B. F. Havariy, Reg., Warahashite, Kils county,

J. H. Havary, Esq., Warahashite, Parker county.

J. M. McNick, and S. A. VENTERS, Rays., Denton. True.

J. D. H. Birdhan, Enquirer Office, McKinney.

Torne.

J. T. Stabler & J. W. Johnson, Kauferen, Trkes. MASONIC.

DALLAS COMMANDERY No. 6, KNIGHTS TEMPLAR,

DALEAS CHAPTER, No. 47, ROYAL ARCH MASONS. COMPANIONS:

You are bereby summoned to attend a Stated
You are bereby summoned to attend a Stated
Jouworation of Dallas Chapter, No. 47, on Mouday
evening, June 28, at early candle lighting.
By command of the M. H. P.
By command of the M. H. P.
W. L. MURPHY, Secretary.

ANNEHILL LODGE, No. 52, F. & A. M., AN SHILL LESS And Selection of each month, at the Masoule Hall.

ED. G. HOWER, Sec'y.

En. G. Bowen, See's.

MARSONIO COMOTORY

NOTICE:

THE FOLLOWING resolution was present at the
Stated Convocation of Tannehill Lodge, No. 52,
F. and A. M. February 29, A. D. 1868;
Resolved, That a committee of one be appointed to
take charge of the Masonic Consetery, and permit no
juterment therein except of Masons or their immedi-

e minities.

Bito, A. M. Moore is appointed to take charge of the confery and see this resolution carried out. Construction of the Lodge:

By order of the Lodge:

Z. E. COOMBES, W. M.

Attast: En. G. Bowen Secretary. [Funct, 1993]

J. PEAK, DALLAS, TEXAS, DEALER IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

BOOTS, SHOES, Drugs and Medicines,

Greatly Reduced Prices. Dallas, May 16, 1868-35:1y

MISCELLANEOUS CARDS. A. M. Moore, General Builder and Undertaker of al

Window Sash and Window Blinds. contracts made at best prices.

UNDERTAKING. for all funerals when coffus are made at my slop.

A. M. MORE.

20 Shop on North side of Main Street, a few doors East of the Square.

Dallas, June 5, 1809—28.1

The nite we Sal and I sate

GOLD. SILVER AND CURRENCY BOUGHT AND SOLD. POTOFFICE AND STORE WEST SIDE DALLAS, TEXAS.

February 27, 1869-24:1f JAMES E. BARKLEY, PROPRIETOR OF THE WELL KNOWN Crutchfield House, TARES this method of expressing his thanks for the liberal patrongs he has received, and of as-uring the piblic that its intends in spars no pains ur xpense to merit a continuance of the saure. His

STABLE constantly provided with an abundance, and after by careful howliers. He is generally about hims seeling time. arias, Texas, April 17, 1800—31st.

Architect und Bnilder, DALLAS, TEXAS.

J. B. MORTON. Carpenter & Joiner, DALLAS, TEXAS.

R HOUSETFULL V informs the elifactor of he could be to make their demanding country, their the in-peried to do all blocks of work in his from and careful places, specifications and some horse, and

co Jon Work only down. Daltas, Tessa. Step 13, 1819-7016

France Streets Office, the complete to their decision therefore will not have any count trafficial formalisment. Her percepture in Police 19-2 St. Com. 25 N

A Card. Houston, June 17, 1869. The undersigned, citizens of Tex-

s, being congregated in the city of Houston and coming from nearly every portion of the State-and duly representing as we believe, the sentiments of the mass of the poople, deem it proper to give publicity to our sentiments of the mass of the people, deem it proper to give publicity to our sentiments touching the present political and moral condition of our State. A large number of the counties of the State are almost wholly without civil officers, because of the inability of the late incumbents to subscribe to the test oath; yet, in these counties, peace and order is very generally reserved by the mere force of pubic opinion. There is an unquesonable carnest desire among the the State to her political relations with the General Generament, the rigid enforcement of law, and the re establishment of civil rule. We believe that our people are, in good faith, disposed to recognize and support such legislation as has been deemed necessary to the reconstruction of the State, and to elect State officers and a Legislature in harmony with the National administration. We believe speedy recon-struction, and the reorganization of the machinery of the State government, the paramount duty of the hour, and to this end we carnestly urge the adoption of the proposed

oustitution.
Recognizing in the Hon. A. J. Hamilton a true devotion to the best interests of the State, now so eriously threatened, and without regard to past political differences, e pledge him our cordial support. We desire to make known these facts in correction of the many errors existing among the people abroad, with regard to the sentiments and disposition of our people, and request the publication hereof in the journals of the State sympathizing in our sentiments and

Z. Hunt, Austin, county; John Sayler, Washington county; Geo. H. Judson, Corryel county; James Wrigley, Liberty county; James Wrigley, Liberty county; H. C. Lyon, Wm. B. Tarver, Hill county; T. J. Pease, Brazos county; Wm.C. Poung, Dallas county; W. C. Wathen, Ellis county; James H. Fry, Burleson county; A. J. Chambers, Johnson county; L. M. Zemmerman, Brazos county; J. A. Law-rence, Lavaca county; J. B. Simpson, A. G. Levyn, Robertson county; G. W. Davis, Williamson county; T. C. Sadler, Kaufman county; Richk. P. Baker, Fannin county; Richwhen he gets ready. But away off yonder

Wake, then, in happier realms above The songs of by-gone years, Till angels learn those airs of love That ravished mortal ears! ard Eouglas, Houston county ; M.F. Mott, Galveston county; James G Heard, Washington county; R. Mc Clure, Anderson county; J. M. Maxey, Walker county; Taylor, James C. Wootters, Hous-ton county; W. H. H. Brazin, Trin-Would inform the citizens of Dallas and the surrounding country, that he is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line. Will undertake brick and all mae-buildings, furnishing brick and all mae-rial, and in fact, everything that is prepared. Murchison, Henderson county; J Furnished to order at all flines, and at lower prices than have here ofore been had in fills place. A friance, Brazoria county; N. B Estimates furnished for any work, and county C, C. Cotlins, Harrison county

And over two hundred others, I have a good HEARSE which I formish from various counties in all sections

A Tale of Enroshun.

The nite was klare without a fog Sal and I sat on a log. Her ize was kast upon the ski, and her breast Dealers in Exchange. haire was as black as the blackest cat, and her lips, Jerusalem I hold hat! Mi arm was around her little waste, and I got redy her lips to taste; but whenever I do a thing OF THE PUBLIC SQUARE, "Ga so chaste, I never am in much or

Tis sade when yn kiss the Nu York gurls: with pretty blu ize and haire that curls, tha mak yu what yu about, and give yu a slap rite on the snout. The Western gurls tha make no bother, if yu kiss them on one cheek they turn the other. But give me a Virginia girl for kissin—they beat all others clean to nothin. Whenever yu give wum on 'em fi smack, they put up their lips and

kiss yu back.
But tu mi stori; my dearest reader don't get weari; for if I did get off mi track, I hav now, without trouble, found the way back, and m theme agin I'll never loze, as sure

ns this is poetry or proze.

I pressed Sally's form to mine, and looked down in her ize, and az I took her hand in mine, I kuddent breethe for size. Nearer, nearer my lips and hers did sneek; I felt her warm broth on mi check; I give her little hand a squeeze, When, when raising up her hed she sed.

"Take kere, Jeems, till I sneeze!"
And I immediately take kered.

NOT LIKE TO BE HUNG .- Weaver Nor Like to be Huno.—Weaver, who was the cause of the much talked of radical decision of Attorney General Hoar, sustaining military Court on the ground that war still exists, is not very likely to be hung after all. It must first pe entering before hanging. Got long since, Weaver, who may deserve canging for aught we know, if it could legally done, took took leneve of the military at their comp near our city and stary at their comp near our city and one the of the guard went with him THE REW RESTORDED IN NO. 27 to A to keep him company. The noted practical beinging Weaver.

Broughous is to play at Salt Lake. 33 pounds

Dallas Merald. That comes through the gates of de-But I keep a kinder, happier thought For twilight and for you.

Virginius Hutchen. Texas Almanac for 1869, And Emigrants Guide to Texas, for

at the HERALD Office. The Texas Almanac for 1861 and for 1868, both of which contain a great deal of valuable information in regard to Texas. Will be sold at reduced prices.

EDITORS:

John W. Swindells,

Stow-Mr. Pink Thomas in painting our signs, and Mr. O. L. Bailey in making a standing press for the HERALD office. Why do people make editors wait till the last

the Wimmen a Rights movement, perchance we may live to see the day when notices like the following will be common: "Died, in the thirty-fifth year of his age, Mr John Smith, husband of the ifon. Jane Smith, at her residence in Nashua, this morning at six o'clock. Mr. Smith was a meck and quiet husband, beloved for the graces of a cultivated and trained nature. He excelled in the domestic virtues; as a cook he was surpassed by few; as a nurse he was equalled by hone."

Der We are again under obligations to Capt. H. T. McLean for a full file of Cincinnati and Covington papers.

Der On Tuesday last our sanctum enlightened by the presence of our ge-Denton bar, and Charles W. Geers, of the Monitor. All quiet and prosperous in the Denton region—no lawlessness and crime, no "bloody Injuns," and plenty of green corn, butterbeans, beets, bull-beef and buttermilk. Welch looks sleek and fat, and Geers seems prowling around here to get him one of the sweet Dallas girls for a wife. He'll be happy if he wins.

Hell is full of dyspepties, and dyspepties are full of hell. So says Dr. Organ. Who is Dr. Organ?

Look Sharp! The subject of Texas State politics is bare bone, and all the dogs of all the parties and parts of parties have been licking it until it is as sleek as a mouthful of okra and as slippery as an ecl. Talking Texas polities in Texas, just now, is about as satisfactory as attempting to eat boarding house soup with a fork-you get nothing but mad. The political topics most interesting to us "are not of this world"-of Texas. Texas is Grant's oyster, and with Wake, then, in happier realms above, politics are becoming fashionable and very interesting. In 1866a secret society, called Grand Army of the Republic, was organzed; and it now has over 2,000 ledges, extending all over the country. The object of this Grand Army is to set up a king in "the land of the free and the home of the brave," and make titled nobility of the bondholders, and dukes and the like of the rich proprietors of sewing-machines, John Bull's Sarsaparilla, Helmbold's Extract of Buchu and Wilson's Washing Compound. This is as true as that "he slood of the martyr is the seed of the church," or "when the sky falls we shall catch larks," for this is the day of disgust -"the bottom rail is on top"-the horse is on the rider-Biddy is thrumming the piano in the parlor with her scabby fingers and the mistress of the mansion is boiling sonp-grease in the back-yard or frying oggs in the kitchen. This is the day when blockhesds triumph and Wisc men blush and hang their heads in shame and sorrow. This is the day when patriotism don't pay. The Grand Army of the Republic is bent on making a Central Imperial Executive,

and spoiling all the late Edward Everett's Fourth-of-July orations, and tearing down Bunker Hill Monument to make a kennel for Her Majesty's little prince's little poodle. Imperialism is popular with mongrels. So, gentlemen readers, select your partners. Perhaps you'll say you don't dance. But we rather think you will dance-dance the dance of dances-the grand fancy Imperial Cotillon, that is now all the rage. But, dance or no dance, you'll have to pay the piper.

Don't think we are jesting. Turn your eyes away from Jack Hamilton and the reposed Constitution, for one will be eleced and the other adopted, and observe the "signs of the times" for yourselves, and you'll soon see what's the matter.

Monarchy is the word. Bondholders vor it, for it gives them gold instead of Many Southern people favor it, for they think it would give them all aducated raier instead of an ignorant meb. New England favors it, because it

make the tariff perpetual.

The Radical-Mongrel party favors it.

The devil is at work for it with all his might and main—and fail.

HENDLEY BUILDING GALVE-FOR, June 15, 1869.

Size—The firm of Arthur H. Edey & Kirsien, having been dissolved by mutual consent, the endersigned will continue the business as before under the firm of Kirsten & Co. and request a continuance of past

Mr. J. F. Rosch has occupied a confiden-tial position in the late firm for two years past, during which time he has had special charge of the Cotton department, and will continue to give his careful personal at-We are yours, respectfully, H. F. KIBSTEN.

J. P. ROECK WHAT MAKES A BUSHEL - Wheat, 60 pounds. Corn, shelled, 56 lbs. Rye, 56 pounds. Outs, 32 pounds. Barley, 46 pounds; Buckwheat, 65
pounds. Irish potatoes 60 pounds.

Sweet potatoes, 60 pounds.

Sweet potatoes, 60 pounds.

The fire of the display of liberality, we are gird that our Craft is prop-

To Miss Luia Lee Barkley.

thought, a thought for the rosy sorm

A word, a word for the humming bird A tile on the jeasurine new, Will my liga let alip, but my boart will keep lie softest words for you.

A song, a song for the mocking bird, In answer to his so true; But blue-eyed dear one, I shall keep My sweetest song for you.

kies, & kies for the sweet red rose, And one for the violet blue; And blueful were my happy fate Could I give one to you. sigh, a sigh for the pale white rose

That the chilling night-wind alew; but I answer you, the fairy, fay, I am sighing most for you You're surely formed for wischery, So graceful and so gay; At least, you played the witch with me, And charmed my heart away.

Thomas Moore.

BT o. W. BOLMES. Shine soft, ye trembling tears of light, That strew the morning skies. Hushed in the silent dews of night

The harp of Erin lies.

What though her thousand years have past Of poets, saints and kings.— Her echoes only hear the last That swept the golden strings.

Fling o'er his mound, ye star-lit bowers, The halmiest wreaths ye wear, Whose breath has lent your earth-bor flowers Heaven's own ambroxial air.

Breathe, bird of night, thy softest tone, By shadowy grove and rill: The song will soothe us while we dwn That his was sweeter still.

Stay, pitying Time, thy foot for him Who gave thee swifter wings, Nor let thy envying shadow dim The light his glory flings. If in his cheek unboly blood Burned for one youthful hear, Twas but the flushing of the bud

lake him, kind mother, to thy breast, Who loved thy smiles so well, And spread thy manile o'er his rest Of rose and asphodel.

The bark his sailed the midnight yes, The sea without a shore,
That waved its parting sigh to thee—
"A health to thee, Tom Moore."

Its brightest streamers furled, Was torsed by age with trembling hand To seek a silent world. Not silent! no, the radiant stars

And thine, long lingering on the strand,

Still lingering as they shine, Unheard through estrib's imprisoned bars linve voices sweet as thine

From the Southern Home Journal. A Christian Warrior's Death. BY JAMES HUNGERPORD

"Let us cross the river, and rest in shade of the trees.".- Dying words of Stonewall Jackson.

hero and Christian lay dying: The friends in his chamber were hushed; To h's faint but calm breathings replying Low sobs from their besoms that gushed

So brightly his pale features shone;
They were showing him—hely evangels—
Their home, which would soon be his own.
Thus, ere he was silent forever,
The last words he uttered were these: "Let us cross," said the hero, "the river, And rest in the shade of the trees."

er fields freely fought mem'ry hovered, He thought of the shade and the breez But the vision by angels discovered Suggested the stream and the trees.
Though thinking of duties still, even
While drawing his last feeble breath,
Yet he spoke of the life-trees of heaven
Befield over the river of death.
Seeing heaven. Beheld oer the river of death.
Seeing heaven—his home before forever,
With angel-companions like there—
"Let us cross," said the hero, the river,
And rest in the shade of the trees."

Then follow his noble example, And like his, your reward shall be ample When treading eternity's shere. Like him, all the wise and the good, know

ing
The issue is anguish or bliss, Seek for peace in that blest world by doing The warfare of duty in this. Death's cold and dark current can never Have terrors for spirits like these; They will cross, like the hero, the river, And rest in the shade of the trees.

The Houston Telegraph of the 20th June contains the announcement of the arrival on the train, the previous day, of the remains of Col. George W. Crawford, on their way to the old town of Washington, on the Brazos, his old home, for burial. He died at Galveston on the 17th June. Col. Crawford was a native of Mississippi, and had been a citizen of Washington county since far back into the days of the Republic. He went to Galves-ton after the war and engaged in business. He was a brave chivalrac man, and possessed of noble impul-ses. He was, about the year 1853, editor of the State Gazette of this city, in which capacity he will be recollected by many of our old citi-zens. Col. Crawford was a member of the Legislature from Washington

The Dallas HERALD office is re-The Dallas Heaath office is receiving overwhelming proofs of appreciation just now. Mrs. P. sends
a basket filled with apples cabbages,
tomatoes, green corn, onions and
beets. Dr. L. sends a large bucket
of blackberries. Mrs. M.C., a dish
of clean, clear honey. J. B. sends
cabbage and potatoes, and Mrs. M.
presents a magnificent bouquet of
flowers.

ounty at one time, and hold other

ositions. His age was 47 years.

57 pounds. Beans, 60 pounds.— we are gind that our crais or per Bran, 20 pounds. Dried penches, erly cared for elsewhere. [Waco Regime.

Letter from McKinney. McKINNEY, COLLIN COUNTY,

June 2, 1869. In your issue of the Boths Books. I find an editorial in answer to "Pro Bono Publico," regarding the Central Rail Road. As a well-wisher of all internal improvements in the State, of every name and character, and as a Texau, proud of your county and section, permit me to express there are five and on the Petit Jur to you frankly the observations of a there are nine "men and brethren. traveler upon passing through the same. I find, though it may not be so intended, such centralized arti-

deputy Marshal who does all pusiness for his principal,) wishing to make the best of the job, sum eles, drawn forth by an inconsiderate correspondent, as above refer-red to, foster the too much already moned the best and most intelligent darkeys in Washington. Had complaining spirit of the public. I find that some express the wish, "that the next Legislature will plan from the thieving, brutal, stapid, and depraced negro population, their actions in the Jury boxes would have been the antidote to the a tariff of charges upon all railroads and that they intend working for the election of candidates to that end." Now sir, as a citizen of the State, conversant with the manage-The Judge, in charging the Grand ment of the Central Road, from its inception to the present time-and as one, who is in no way directly or summary and exposition of the law indirectly interested (more than any citizen of Dallas) in this road; intending it specially for the edifibut believing it has become the duty of any one conversant with the fact ulated the negroes on their advancement to the position of Jurors, and said: "For the first time in the hisakout in favor of this much abused corporation. Permit me to tory of this District, the tawny, say, that I very much doubt if the brown complexion of a race de-pressed and degraded by six genepresent management of the Central Road, has even thought of applying rations of slavery, has at length, i to the citizens of Dallas or Dallas county, up to the present time for the seventh, made its appearance in the Grand Jury box in the Capitol assistance. Whatever may have been the course of the former manof a nation that may proudly boast, agement of this road, it is a well and with more truth and justice known fact, that a majority of the present Board of Directors are men of honor and integrity, just such men as either you or I, sirs, would foot upon her free soil his shackles fall from around him, and he stands both redeemed, regenerated and disenthralled by the genius of eman-cipation." With much more truth not hesitate to place individual trusts into their hands—they are old citizens of the State, a majority and isstice could the learned Judge, of whom, are of thirty years stand-(who is considered by the bar as ing and have their all invested in the same. Though frequently holdvery far inferior lawyer to his coadjutors on the bench, and infinitely ing public trusts, they have never been known to have violated public below the great Judge who preceeded him, the lamented Crawford) or private confidence. Such being the character of the present management, can we not trust our own citi zons? Shall we by our own acts forever retard the progress of all works of internal improvement in our State or drive the management of the same from the hands of our own citizens, into those who have no community of interest with us? Has there not been enough 'legislation" already by forcing the double payment of interest upon all railroads in the State until "leg-

have said, "for the first time in the history of Washington has an impious and brutal fanaticism, hypocritical in its conception, sacreli gious in its tendencies, and doomed to a violent and bloody death, succeeded in prostituting the sacred bulwark of Anglo-Saxon liberties into a degradation so vile and infamous, that a century must clapse ere the pollution shall be world away, and men regard it with the reverence of old. country under Radical rule! strivislation" has driven capital from us and paralyzed our every interest? ing to engraft the institutions and Have we not, sirs, a "mote in our own | the customs of the Latin-Race upon the genius of Anglo Saxon, the Yar we might find that we ourselves kee Puritans are doing all in their power to make the people disgusted were not blameless, but what is our with the institutions of our fathers. remedy? What shall we do to rid ourselves of "these overcharges? The introduction of negroes into Stop all "legislation" inimical to the Jary box of Washington is a upon our soil. Cease our suicidal bickerings, contentions and com-plaints. Let the remains of the masses to the substitution of an Imperial dynasty for the Republic of our fathers. They are advancing to this end with fearfully rapid past never be resurrected, but let all past interests, feelings and proju-dices be forever entombed. And let steps, and the people are apparently so apathetic on the subject, be us unite all political, financial and social interests upon the broad plat- cause unsuspicious that I don't form of internal improvements of think I can sound the alarm too every character, in every section. I learn from the State Department to-day that the next steamer from England will bear important dispatches from Mr. Motley. The nformation was given me too readily, and was promulgated to other newspaper correspondents with too

Let us emulate the generous feelings of such representative men as a Good or a RECORD, untrammelled, and we cannot go far astray. By pursuing this course, and by guard ing the interests of the Central and coushing the Memphis and El Paso, by fostering the Kansas and Galveston Boad, and by reconstructing ourselves and State upon this plat-form, you will find "that the management of the Central will then work up and show a respectable degree of speed in prosecuting the work." Such as will even asterish you sirs; and when the whistle of the iron horse is heard in Dallas from these different directions you can then open your batteries upon any or all of these roads, and correct all "overcharges that are made and you can safely do so without detriment to yourselves. But so long as every dollar that is made is invested "in prosecuting the work," and not one dollar faid to stock-holders as is the case in the man agement of the Central-so long as in the interests of Radicalisia with they do more than any other road in the State, having built fifty miles since the war, in despite of all obstacles thrown in their way, so with its officers at 2 o'clock P.M. long as this road is built in such a manner that every Texan might justly be proud of, with iron bridges and stone culverts, so long as they are just completing a section of thirty miles (upon which there is now more work than there is in double the distance above Calvert) in which work there was over several to the section of the doorkeepers told me to-day, he had only the section of the doorkeepers told me to-day, he had only the section of the doorkeepers told me to-day, he had only the section of the doorkeepers told me to-day, he had only the section of the doorkeepers told me to-day, he had only the section of the doorkeepers told me to-day, he had only the section of the doorkeepers told me to-day, he had only the section of the doorkeepers told me to-day, he had only the section of the doorkeepers told me to-day, he had only the section of the sect in which work there was over seventeen hundred thousand cubic of the steps of the building after 2 yards of earth-work, to which they have sent over 5000 labors, most of step in the progress of Imperialism? whom they imported at great expense, let me call upon you to stay your hand, otherwise than to give credit, when it is desired. If this course is pursued, I predict that the largest garden spot of Texas, from Milford to Sherman and thence to Clarkaville with the counties contiguous thereto, will in two years, be spanned by iron bands, and this beautiful section will be developed, far beyond the most sanguine expectations of its warmest at night. "Well my dear," was the guine expectations of its warmest

orders to keep all newspaper men off the steps of the building after 2 o'clock! What do you think of this

portant dispatches to send.

there be anything important which

he felt necessary to communicate, the cream and substance of it would

long since have been known in this

country through the agency of the Atlantic Tolegraph. This is not the age diplomats and politicians too

keep important news secret among themselves. Such items will be

known to the intelligent and acute

fraternity who "run" the newspaper

"old fogy," and the State Depart-

ment for years is famous for deing

composed of fossils—hence they think to impose upon the country

such antiquated nousense.
The Treasury Department

"How heavily you walk!" ex-claimed Mrs. Maewhack, on heaving her husband tumble up stairs late at night. "Well my dear," was the graff responce, "if you can get a barrel of whisky up stairs with any less noise, I should like to see you

Kennedy, Superintendent of the New York police, says that etty, as things now go on, will not be inhali-itable, thirty years beare, by any but outlaws and out thronis. On Priday, Inly 9th, the Raptist tin' swfully. Keep a silvrin on em-Sunday School and Colporterage up if you please. The more young-Convention meets in Bryan, and itsee the better for 'en." two weeks afterwards, on the 23d, Mazzini lives on hash, soup and the General Association for the State mosts at Tyler.

Letter from Washington. Washington Cirr, June 26, 1880.

The Marshal (or more properly the

Snooks has an interstee with Woman's Eights Advocate They have a Frainged be-The June term of the criminal ourt of this District commenced on

I was sittin' in my office, specula Monday, and Judge Fisher, who presides over its distinces, directed tin' in my own mind whether on the the Marshal to sulmanon a quota of negroes to serve on the juries. The whole it wouldn't be best for me to give myself away for the benefit of my family, when there eams a mock Marshal did so, and the consequence is that on the Grand Inquest there are five and on the Petit Jury

There, says I, is some one asxions to subscribe for the El Pasa Jourant, so I uttered in lound voice, "Come She was dressed in a pair of store

boots and an iron gray set of spec-tacles, and she walked up to me with

majesty in her mean. I knew who e selected from the rank and file, it was the minute I set my eyes on murderous bulk of our ignorant I gracefully arose and said, "How re you ma'am, was you wishin' to discribe to the El Paso Journal?"

poison and probably we might soon at the same time dippin' my pen in have been rid of the degradation. the ink and openin' my subscription the ink and openin' my subserbook. This alwas git's om. It socks Jury, entered into an elaborate like biziness. I didn't git her. She fixed her glassy eye on me

cation of the colored element of the Inquest. In the outset he congratand said "Young man, air yew an advocate for the hely caws of Wo-"No, maam," said I, "I am a I'res-

byterian." "Air you," she said, "prepared to abark with us over the sea of equal suffrage?" "Maam," said I, "I baint no ob

jection to taken' a quiet sail with you, provided the boat nint leaky and you'll do all the rowin'." A smile perused her fertures for a

than our mother country, that the moment, and then she said, "I am moment a slave sball have set his willing to suffer for the caws." "Yes," said I, in a polite and softenin' manner, "It'll only cost \$2, an' we'll send it to any address for an

> "Have you a wife?" she asked.
> "I hev," said I, wonderin' what she was comin' at. "So that yew see that I couldn't marry yew of I wanted too ever so much." this in as a soother. "Air ye willin' that she should

> share with yew the burdens and trials of life? "I ain't noways pertickler," said "an' I'll let her shoulder the whole

of 'em if she has a hankerin' that Wood yew consent that she hould go to the poles?" said she. "She can go where she pleases,"

said L.-Sho ginnerly des. "Yew air a hole souled man," asid she, and throwin' her arms around Alas! for the my neck, laft wildly, iteal rule! striv- dit out," said I, "what are you

up to? I ata't one of them men. Las doosing her hold and fit her down a a chair. I judged from her conduct that she stood in need of a few

moral observations. . Lut in the excitement of the im-

this style."

She wiped her face with her dress. I he can boned being out, they unloaded the potatoes along the street She had on a dress I torget to as they went. Crossing the rad-mention this fact in speakin' of the road track, the wagen caught in the

"I am a worker in the caws of Woman's Rights." a few moments is or, was thrown of "Yes," said I, "you air. You had the teach smashing up a dorse cars, ought to be ashamed of your clf. I and lanning thirty or forty hogs, should judge you was one of them the horses, on reaching bome, ran

"I should be pleased" said sho, much officious promptitude for me to think there was much truth in the news. Mr. Motley has no im-"to go still in arm with you to the poles."

"to go still in arm with you to the bit. It is now a mooted question whether the man who threw the poles."

not of I her anything to say in the matter. I won't go with you-not single darned polo."
"Young man," said she, "hast thou children?"

"I hev," said I, "seven of 'em.

Can you show as good a record?" girls grow up and be married to base. sordid men, who would take away their political rites and allow 'em no press. Mr. Fish, however, is an franchise?" "Darn the franchise," said I in a

rage; "they are the thing women put on behind to give 'em the Grecian bend. El my daughters ever go to wearin' 'em-"
"No, no," said she, "they are pan-

Well," said I, "panniers or franchises, or what you call 'em, I am opposed to 'em. They are onnate-

ral and humpty. They degrade the human form into the likeness of a camel, and bridg lovely women down on all fours like a cst."

"Then," said she, "corle with me,

and we will emancipate women from the slavery of dress."

"No," said I, with severity. "I hey no wish to take the close from any woman. Women without close yould be a sad spectacle, especially in winter, when the howling blasts prevail. Who are you, any way?"

I asked of my visitor.
"I am a pilgrim," she said; "I belong to the Agitator; a newspaper devoted to the caws of female saffrage in Chicago."

frage in Chicago."

"Well," said I calmly, "the women sus, Asia.

in Chicago weed something of this James the great was beheaded in sort. Where them that are married Jerusalem. James the less was sort. Where them that are married Jerusalem. James the less was sort. The control of the sort of t never know on goin' to bed at night, thrown in they mill be discreed; and them that ain't married spend their trafe in bettin' how many times they can be married and discreed in a month. Set while The women of Chicago need agira

With these words I areas and toll in her to set still until my return. Paul was belief betele aufilly down stairs. I have Nord'st Room.

not been buch alnow. What will be until I go back her patience will be ofeast from .- (15 Page (Pl.) Journal

A House or the Evertweel-Nothing concurning the fature welfare es ille manner in which their even-ings are spent. Darkness is full of temperation to eyell and at well a voting men and boys to be absent from the family hearth, when the light of day does not restrain them from mineouslast, is really training them to it, and producing incalculable mischief and run. All the riots, distrebances of any kind, and crimes are the result of running in the streets afternightfall. At home something is more necessary than the mere command, and parents should endenvor by their ond or ample to show the importance of spending the hours of darkness with the family; for if the heads of households enance experience the truth of the assertion that "there is no piace the bome," bom out they

the? Evening recreation and eminfinitely more agreeable and pleasant than any amusement or dissipal tion abroad; and honorable and learned men are the products of the one, while dissipated specimens of the human race are the restlis of the other. Let home be the place it should be, and let the same fasciuntions and inducements be offered the homilatend as abroad, and a more exalted and creditable class of citizens would people the world,

A Stan Local than an ardedy own like ours, whose everything moves tike elock-worlt, and where searcely my thing will happen to theer the logica up the imagination which could get up the wing charming little chapter of icerdents, could not be considered

as belong ng to the sardine family : "Yesterday afternoon a two cent dog sprang from an alley, rather closely followed by a five cent brick. Poundidg the corner at right angles, he came in contact with a woman who was carrying a jug of molasses in one hand and a basket of eggs by the other. The sadden cothsion of the dog with her lower extremities direw the said woman from bey leg at the came time breaking he just of molasses upon the pave ment. A young gentleman carretbag in hand, unxious to earth-the u, was running close behind,

and stopping upon the fragments of apon the chest of aforesajd woman, who said "Mine trot." Who young every project of internal improvement which has obtained a foothold upon our soil. Cease our suicidal towards gaining the consent of the would be your shite of a man's wife of the substitution of an account of the would be your shite of a man's wife of the account of the would be your shite of a man's wife of the account of the would be your shite of a man's wife of the account of the would be your shite of a man's wife of the account of the would be your shite of a man's wife of the account of the would be your shite of a man's wife of the account of the the consent of the would be your shite of a man's wife of the account of the would be your shite of a man's wife of the account of the the consent of the would be your shite of a man's wife of the account of the the consent of the would be your shite of a man's wife of the account of the the consent of the consent of the would be your shite of a man's wife of the account of the consent of the consent of the consent of the consent of the would be your shite of a man's wife of the account of the consent of was to eateh you huggin' or him in taking fright, started for home rails and tore one of them from its place. A freight train coming along, should judge you was one of them lothly wimmin that the Chicago though the barn yard and overgribune correspondents tells of.
But you can't come your nelarious arts over me. I'm stealed against the borness of the barn yard and overgribunes of the property of the borness of the barn yard and overgribunes of the ken his leg, was killed this more

> man who owns it is responsible for the clarater of accidents which ful loved, come think they doi! A young lady of Staunton, Va., "I hev," said I, "seven of 'em. kee, a het of her male acquaintant you show as good a record?" cas in a postet diary, and calls it "Wood yoo," said she, they your her fever tend Lim Leon.

lek at the two cent dog or the

Two fadies, were having some words together, when the daughter of one of them popped her head only the door and cried: "Be quick, ther, and call her a thief before she calls you one."

The ferry Loads free liew Jersey City to New York tarry an average of 50,000 persons a day, and yes only one accident has occurred in A feelifeler in Maine says les days

start the most balky horse by taking him out of the shafts, and making him go around in a narrow circle fill his is goldy. If the first dance does not cure him, the second will FATE OFTH A POSITES Mailton, is supposed to have suffered marty of dom, or was slain in a city of Edic

Mark was dragged through the streets of Alexandria; in Egypt till

lm expered. Imko was banged on an olive tred in Green,

dron at Rome, but excaped death lie died a natural death at Epice

Phillip was behended.
Ratholomew was skinned allive An frew was pounded, and crucifiel while dying. Thomas and run through with

ELYOWS. Simen was crucified. Ma h as was stoned,

Barral at was stoned to death. Paul was behended by the types